

tuggers out of little remaining hair, leapers from 77th story building windows, and others,

but

in a place like  
this, i would wager there isn't a single one of us in the  
human race that is a non-person. i would further wager  
that there isn't a single one of us in the human race  
that is a non-hero.

fourth grade

billy lived in a house on the corner.  
he had a pretty mother. but no friends.

every day at lunchtime, billy would ride  
his bicycle right up to the edge of the

oily dirt playground with a big cyclone fence  
carrying a big bag of all kinds of candy bars

that he had bought with money stolen from his  
pretty mother, and scream, "come and get them,"

illy lived in use on corner.  
he had a retty other. but nds.

flinging the candy bars over the iron barrier and  
into the oily dirt; ballgames would stop all of a sudden

as they saw him coming on his bike and went  
racing towards the edge of the playground, and grappled.

ly in se on rner.  
had other. but no s.

responsibility occurrence

"i will wait & see,"  
he mumbles/

while at the same time  
pyramids crumble at ghiza

a surgeon's hands  
wither to pinecones

a taxi driver smashes  
into a steel girder  
on the golden gate bridge

avalanche buries two  
mountain goats in love.

-- David L. Wann

Indian Hills CO

ambition

he took a quick look at the world around him, and  
clawed his way to the bottom.

common humanity

"How would you like your peculiarities cooked today?"  
the lunch counterman asked.

She sighed to herself. "Very rare, please," she  
said aloud, knowing full well that the Cook would  
never permit her or anyone else to have them that  
way. In his pot everything became much alike.

taking thought

Miriam had the theory all her life that if she gave  
up smoking in her old age her eyesight would improve  
-- when she reduced she would look pretty and ten  
years younger -- when she began to exercise, she  
would add those ten years to her life time -- when  
she put her mind to it, she would stand tall with  
no stoop.

So she never bothered to do any of those things and  
died with her theory intact.

-- Beverly Lancaster

New York NY